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WWII Soldier's Journal











Chapter 1 by Rippy the Blue FemScout

Dear Journal.

Today, I'm excited because I was drafted into the American army for WWII! And my wife gave you to me as a gift so I can record things while I'm not on duty!

I'm writing in here while being transported to the base of the American army. I'm hoping to be assigned to the Air Force or the Ground forces to Germany because I want to beat up the Nazis in their faces for starting this whole war.

Well, the transport has arrived at the base. I'll have to put you away.

See you soon,

Private Darion Hardings

September 16, 1940

Chapter 2 by Zack Dillon



Dear Journal.

I'm sorry I have not found the time to write. Basic training is hell. But I've done it. I'm in the United State's Army. We're being deployed to a place the higher ups call Omaha Beach.

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It's time for me to go now. I'm off to be a hero!

See you soon,

Private First Class, Darian Hardings

June 3rd, 1944

Chapter 3 by Kendall



Dear Journal,

Some bad news from the wife arrived today... her mother had finally lost her battle with cancer last night.

Man, I wish I could be there to support her and her family. It's getting really hard switching from base to base and seeing all of the violence in this war. I came in here with an open mind and good attitude. My moral is low, I just miss my wife and family more than anything.

At least when she gave me this journal she slipped an old picture from our first date in it's back cover. I miss her... I miss home...

See you soon,

Private First Class, Darion Hardings

August 8, 1944

Chapter 4 by Bugata Harish



Dear Journal.

It has been months since i received the last letter from my wife .I am really staring to worry

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We both will be joining for the Specialist training during our course at this base .As we are the only once with college degree in our platoon.We may be further promoted as specialists at the end of the training.

Got to go...Hope i'll soon receive some message from my wife which make me feel better.

See you again,

Private First Class, Darion Hardings

October 12,1944

Chapter 5 by Potato King



Dear Journal

Here's some exciting news. I'm moving to fight against the Japanese now! We're winning and going to Japan to fight seems like awfully bad news, but it's going to be better than it is here in Europe now.

I'm terrified of the Japanese suicide bombers, though. They are giving me nightmares!

My wife also sent me more mail today. It feels good to have something to be relieved about.

The fact that we have nuclear bombs now is exciting because now we can detonate them and destroy anyone now. The Trinity Test was giant compared to the bombs we use now. We needed thousands of bombs to destroy a city, and now we could use one to completely flatten it.

Anyway, I'll write to you again when I get to Japan.

See you again,

Private First Class, Darion Hardings

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I am fighting against Japanese forces, i killed 23 soldiers today, we are on Philippine island of Leyte. They are exhausted, we are destroying them. We are launching about 260 planes.

We are launching those planes because Kurita's force entered Sibuyan Sea. Now we got information that 11 bombs and 8 torpedos hit Musashi.

Kurita is retreating.

Musashi sank now it is about 19:30.

I need to go to surprise Japaneses, and i think this is our last assault. We will destroy them.

I'll write you when i get to USA.

See you again,

Private First Class, Darion Hardings

November 24,1944

Chapter 7 by GoddessKylh



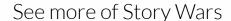
Dear Journal,

I am back. However, I cannot return home. We lost some of our best men due to the surprise attacks in Japan. I am okay, though.

It was truly a disturbing scene. I have never seen men cry and wail in an agony like that. It was torturous.

The good news is we won against the Japanese. Instead of the surprise attack weakening us, it strengthened us. Even though the possibilities of dying or being crippled are high I love my job, serving your country is the greatest honour known to man.

I will write soon.



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Merry Christmas!!!

Its strange to be so far from home and family on this special day. Normally when you think of Christmas you think of snow, and fireplaces, and hot cocoa. And yet here I am, on a island in the middle of nowhere fighting for my life. Thankfully the Japs were quiet today and no major battles broke out. The cook said he had something special for us and rumor of a actual turkey spread quickly throughout the base. Normally I don't believe in 'Christmas miracles' but my deployment is coming to a end next week! My wife is overjoyed and so am I.

I just hope i'm alive to make it home

Until we meet again,

Private First Class, Darion Hardings

December 25th, 1944

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